

TIMPANOGOS.

Mighty Timpanogos, peerless monument of Time--
Where blossoms of gold and wondrous beauty grow;
Where bird songs mingle in heavenly choir;
Where silver waterfalls tumble and splash
And tremble to silence below;
Where stately Aspens whisper;
Where fragrant Pine trees nod;
Man denies not his feeble strength
And drinks in the nearness of God.

Gladys B. Bryant

Melody.

Silhouetted in a topmost tree
A tiny bird sent forth his song
To float with sugar-candy clouds
On a pearl and opalescent sea.

Gladys B. Bryant--- June, 1950

A very happy Father's Day to you, dear friend, and again
thank you for so many things.

Gladys.

